



The Leatherneck

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This Week's Features

LEATHERNECK MONTHLY ATHLETIC AWARD CONTEST

—Irving Smith Best Athlete for May.

White Sox Stars Praise Corps

—By Edward R. Hagenah, Sport Editor.

Heres and Theres

—By Corporal L. A. Bogart.

Exclusive Photograph of the Greatest Battery in Baseball

—Posed Especially for The Leatherneck.

Old Timers' Column

—Devoted to the Old Timers In and Out of the Corps.



The Leatherneck

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OF SPECIAL INTEREST

Page seven, otherwise known as the Marine Corps Institute page, will shortly carry a series of articles written especially for THE LEATHERNECK by some of the most famous Americans in the educational field. The first articles to appear will be from various Deans and Presidents of Agricultural Colleges. These will be interesting not only to men who consider their future lives to be bound up in the land, but to many others who are interested in different business activities. There is hardly any form of business that is not included in what has been called "farming," but which now might better be called "The Agricultural Profession."

A lack of modern methods, and a general lack of education, has probably been the cause of much of the so-called "hard times" on the farm. It is only natural that in the country, where communications are either bad or incomplete, it should take longer for the improvements of methods and of science to become more generally known and appreciated. There is a sort of tendency to look upon the city as the seat of prosperity and happiness. But this is a very narrow and a very prejudiced view to take. The city is more the seat of artificial excitement than of either prosperity or happiness. Do you doubt it? Excitement is not happiness. Look into any city slum, into any tenement house, on any crowded street, and see for yourself. There is plenty of excitement, but not much else, except bad air and worse food!

Whatever a farmer may or may not have, he at least has plenty of fresh air, and food such as only a fairly rich man can afford to buy in a city. And he is not cursed with that excitement that some people seem to take for happiness. He is not in danger of being run over whenever he goes out of the house. His nose is not offended by gasoline fumes whenever he sticks it out of the window. His ears are not deafened by the outrageous noises of trolley cars and automobile horns. He can stretch himself whenever he wants to without fear of breaking the window glass, and he never wonders where he is going to eat, or what.

Of course, we do not know, and we have no figures to prove it, but we venture to say that for every man who is happy in a city there is at least one man who is happier in the country. And for every man who is unhappy in the country there are probably a hundred, or maybe a thousand, who are still more unhappy in the city. Yes, the future of both happiness and progressive business lies in the country. Believing this to be true, we are more than glad to announce the forthcoming articles that have been generously written for us by men of the highest standing and attainments, and we now express to them the burden of our gratitude.

Please be on the lookout for these articles. They are way above the average.

MAKING A MAN

By Edgar A. Guest

Oh, it takes more to make a man
Than time and growth of beard
For soul is reckoned in the plan
By which a man is reared.
And he must love the truth so well
As ne'er for gain a lie to tell.

'Tis not in muscle that we find
The traits which men admire,
The gentle and the brave and kind
May very quickly tire,
And he is not a man, though strong,
Who does a weaker brother wrong.

And he is not a man who sneers
At any woman's fame,
Or scatters round for careless ears
The story of her shame.
For manhood oft rich luster reaps
From the brave silences it keeps.

Clean speech, clean hands and dealings fair,
Proclaim the man far more
Than any garb which he may wear
Or any glittering store,
We are so fashioned by God's plan
Things of the spirit mark the man.

"WHY do they say cleanliness is next to Godliness?"

"Cause Saturday is next to Sunday."
—Orient.

People pay millions for foolish things, but pass up something splendid because it is free. Suppose all the money paid for bum oil stocks had been paid for education! Promoters of fake oil companies would go out of business, and that would be nobody's loss! Read page 7.

Eddie Collins and "Sarg" Connally Former Marines

PLAYING MANAGER AND STELLAR RELIEF PITCHER OF CHICAGO WHITE SOX PRAISE MARINE CORPS DURING THEIR LAST SERIES IN WASHINGTON

By EDWARD R. HAGENAH, Sport Editor

With the last invasion of the Chicago White Sox in Washington, in which the Windy City nine trimmed the Champs three games out of a four-game series, came two ex-Marines, namely Eddie Collins and George Connally.

These two shining stars in major league ball, when interviewed by the writer, were high in their praise of the Corps they served so faithfully not so long ago.

Eddie Collins, the Sox' playing manager, answered the call of the Corps for MEN in the hectic days of 1918. He enlisted on August 20, 1918, at Philadelphia and served honorably until his discharge on August 19, 1922. Excerpts from a letter to the writer express his present feelings:

"My fondest recollections are those of the days I spent in the U. S. Marine Corps, and although I was not with them for very long, I am very proud of the fact that I once had the honor of being a Marine.

Extend my best wishes to the men of the Corps and to the members of the All-Marine baseball team. May success be theirs for the coming year.

Eddie Collins

The other member of this famous ex-Marine duet is George W. Connally, considered one of the best relief pitchers on any team in the leagues at the present time, enlisted in the Marines after his return from France with the 64th Artillery of the Army. He was immediately shipped to the West Coast where he did duty at San Diego, Keyport and Bremerton, with some sea duty aboard the U. S. S. New York. While on the New York, when she was stationed in San Pedro Bay on August 4, 1920, Connally distinguished himself by saving a sailor's life.

He had been visiting some friends aboard the U. S. S. Wyoming and was returning in the Y's motor sailor when the cry went up that there were two men being carried to sea by the swiftly receding tide. Connally dove overboard and swam to the aid of one of the swimmers named Denning, and after a struggle managed to get him into a boat that had come to the scene. In the meantime the

other swimmer was picked up by a passing launch.

Letters of commendation for this act were bestowed on Connally at the time by the Secretary of the Navy and the Major General Commandant, and this July he was presented with the much coveted Treasury Life Saving Medal by the Secretary of the Treasury.

"Sarg" Connally, as he is called by baseball fans, made what is perhaps the

"I can look back with a great deal of joy on the time I spent in the Corps and see that every day held some sort of benefit for me.

"At this time I wish to express my gratitude for favors extended me by my old officers, Captain Passmore, Captain Larkin, Captain Howard and good old Lt. George A. Plambeck.

"To my buddies, I extend old-time greetings. To the present body of men

AN ALL-MARINE TRIO



—Photo by The Leatherneck

George "Sarg" Connally and Eddie Collins, both Ex-Marines, now stars of the Chicago White Sox, enjoying THE LEATHERNECK

longest trip on record to pitch a game of ball. He was granted leave off the U. S. S. New York while she lay in San Pedro Bay and traveled to a small town in Washington, a distance of over 2,300 miles. Incidentally he won his own game in the ninth inning by poling out a homer with two on base.

"Sarg" Connally was honorably discharged from the Corps in 1921 and immediately signed to play with Tealy Raymond's Yakima ball club. Within a short time, however, he was traded to the White Sox and has been with that team ever since. He is a big, tanned, good-natured six-footer, who has soldiered with the best of them, and some idea of his sincerity can be gained from excerpts of a letter to the writer.

in the Corps—I wish for them such officers as the ones I mentioned above. I may state that I have always found that any officer will give you the breaks if a man will only 'try' to do the right thing.

"I sincerely wish it were possible for me to go south with the All-Marine ball team next spring, but unfortunately, it is an impossibility. However, I wish them all kinds of success and good luck. Remember, I never forget that it is to the Marine Corps that I owe a great deal of my success in baseball."

Geo. W. Connally

The day the accompanying photographs were taken at Clark Griffith's
Continued on page thirteen

THE BROADCAST

Wherein The Leatherneck Publishes News from All Posts

SAN DIEGO

From the dope sheet of the Service Company, Fourth Regiment

There can be no doubt that every Marine in the corps is interested in what is happening at the Marine Base, San Diego, and especially, some of the doings of the Regimental Service Company.

First of all, we will have to do our little bit of boasting, and that is that we are the largest company of the Regiment, and also, that we deem ourselves the essential company of the Base, because we perform nearly all the special duty of the Post, viz: Clerks, carpenters, painters, bakers, chauffeur's, mechanics, store-room keepers, gardeners, ball players, and many other things that are rather numerous to mention for our first appearance. The company, which consists of three officers and eighty-four enlisted men, is at present under the command of First Lieutenant Frank R. Armstead, during the absence of Capt. Thomas M. Luby who has been sick in the U. S. Naval Hospital since the twentieth of last month. Capt. Tom E. Wicks, also of this company and AQM for the regiment is also sick in the hospital and we wish them both a speedy recovery from their illness.

Our ball team has recently completed their summer season and are now on the range. We hope they are as successful in hitting the bull's-eye as they have been in clouting the old horse-hide 'apple' about the various diamonds of Southern California. The Base is eagerly looking forward to another good ball season this winter, for we have the makings of a real ball team in the company. From all indications, our football squad is not going to be so slow. Gunnery Sgt. Ryckman, the star from Quantico, has recently joined the company and has been assigned to duty as assistant to the Base Athletic Officer until the opening of the football season.

The old saying "Once a Marine, Always a Marine," has been clearly exemplified in this company by the fact that nearly 100 per cent of the men discharged in the last few months have either shipped over in the Corps or the Reserve. This Reserve must be a fine thing, for bright and early this a. m., we added three more names to the rolls of the Reserve, namely: Privates First Class John B. Lewis, Alton F. Jackson, and Chris A. Schwartzbauer.

Cpl. Titus I. Shawver has recently left us, leaving on a thirty day furlough and reporting in at the Marine Barracks, Quantico. The Corporal did not have much to say before leaving, but we all guessed that there is a little girl at the bottom of this. Cpl. Conrad W. Fuller, also came creeping into the company office at the same time and asked for a furlough and when asked what he was going to do, he stated that he would like to get married, and he did. We are all as one, and joined together in wishing them both all the happiness in the world. These rosy-cheeked California girls have certainly made many friends among the Marines at the Base.

NEWS OF BRIGADE SIGNAL COMPANY

Under the direction of Captain J. F. Swift-Norris, the Brigade Signal Company has erected a new recreation building and the sweet strains of Geneco in F minor are nightly heard, rendered by the Smokehouse Quartette. Better recreational facilities are in sight.

A remote control for the Radio station was recently installed in June and its efficiency will be almost incomparable. The erection of this control was executed by the Commanding Officer and First Sergeant Henshaw and Gunnery Sergeant Johnson.

NAVY DEPARTMENT

Bureau of Navigation
Washington, D. C.

July 16, 1925.

Bureau of Navigation
Circular Letter No. 39-25

To: All Ships and Stations.

Subject: Jewish High Holy Days.

1. In order to permit observance of the High Holy Days, including the New Year (Rosh Hashonah) and the Day of Atonement (Yom Kippur), Commanding Officers will grant leave when the exigencies of the Service permit to men of the Jewish Faith from noon of September 17th until noon of September 22nd, and from noon of September 26th until noon of September 30th, 1925.

W. R. SHOEMAKER.

MARINES ENCOUNTER STORM AND FOREST FIRE AT SANTA BARBARA

On the evening of July 12th a tropical storm developed on the desert and spread to Santa Barbara, carrying torrid heat at a velocity of fifty miles an hour. The temperature of Santa Barbara at midnight was as high as it usually is at midday. A forest fire had also developed in Mission Hills, a suburb of Santa Barbara, and, aided by the heavy wind it was spreading rapidly.

A call for help was sent to the Marine Camp at Peabody Stadium. They were in the act of erecting their tents when the call came and it was with some difficulty that the Marines were the first to appear on the scene. Burlap sacks, overcoats, rugs, carpets, practically everything available, including shirts were used to beat out the flames and check the progress of the fire.

About fourteen days were spent in Santa Barbara guarding the property and handling city traffic and the citizens of Santa Barbara never ceased in their praise of the Marines.

EXTRA!

Every man who enrolls with the M. C. I., on the 30th of next February will receive a "scrap of paper" stating he is entitled to \$50,000 worth of stock in either the "Gushing Gussie" oil company or the "Pinhead" mining corporation. Neither one is worth anything, but the course with the M. C. I. is all right.

MARE ISLAND MARINES HEAD THE LIST

The Marine Detachment NAD Mare Island, California, stands at the top of all other Marine Corps Organizations, according to the figures of merit showing the relative standing in athletic tests for the month of June, 1925.

The Mare Islanders have just reason to feel very proud of the high mark of 87.1, which is one and one-tenth point above their nearest competitor, the Field Music Detachment, Training Station, Parris Island.

Below are the fifteen highest organizations:

ORGANIZATION	Average of Individ. Av.	Competitive Figure of Merit	Standing
Mare Island, Calif.			
Marine Detachment, NAD.....	84.75	87.1	1
Parris Island, S. C., Training Station			
Field Music Detachment.....	83	86	2
Washington, D. C., M. B.			
Candidates for Commission Detachment.....	85.50	85.50	3
Parris Island, S. C.,			
Naval Prison Detachment.....	80	82.52	4
Washington, D. C., M. B.			
Marine Corps Institute.....	76.56	78.82	5
Quantico, Virginia.			
Gas Company, 95th.....	71.90	77.85	6
Service Company, 5th Regiment.....	74.16	77.49	7
Signal Battalion, Third Co.....	72.24	77.01	8
Puget Sound, Washington.			
Marine Detachment, NAD.....	73.5	76.8	9
Washington, D. C., M. B.			
Barracks Detachment.....	76.35	76.35	10
Key West, Fla., M. B., NOB.....	70.8	74.96	11
Quantico, Virginia.			
Division No. 1 (VF) Squadron No. 2.....	71.52	74.90	12
Indian Head, MD, NPF.....	66.42	74.43	13
Lakehurst, N. J.			
M. B., NAS. Guard Co.....	72.93	74.25	14
5th Regiment, Quantico, Va.....	66.28	74.08	15

THE CHINESE WAR

Special to The Leatherneck by Asiatic Correspondent, U. S. S. Asheville.

The situation of the Chinese War on 11 June was as follows: The Yunannese under the command of Yang Hsi-Min held Canton city and had deployed a considerable force estimated at 8,000 troops to the East across the Canton-Kowloon Railroad, beyond Tung Sian, and evidently holding a general line at Shaho-White Cloud Mountains. The remainder of the defending force was holding the river front with the exception of a few small detachments, which were holding lines of importance for communications. The Cantonese troops were in possession of Honan Island and were advancing a considerable force, estimated at 15,000 troops along the East River. This force consisted of the Eastern Army Group, commanded by Hsu Chung-Chi, and Whampas Cadets by Chang Kai-Shek.

There was also a force near the Shamsui railroad station about whom there was no information, with the exception that they were carrying colors of the Cantonese Army.

The Cadets and the Eastern Army Group made contact with the defending force along the Shaho-White Cloud line on the evening of the 11th and after a little delay launched a frontal attack along the entire line, which met with little resistance. The defending force retreating towards Canton and offering only a slight rear guard action. The following morning the Yunannese force was still intact and while it had met with reverses, it remained a force to be reckoned with. The Cantonese attacked by moving three or four thousand troops across the river and at the same time attacking the right flank, breaking through and developing the rear, thus catching the enemy between two fires, which resulted in the defeat of the defenders. By 6 p. m. that evening the Cantonese had control of the city and scattered units of the enemy were being picked up by the strong patrols. The enemy were killed like cattle by the Cantonese after they were no longer able to offer resistance. It is believed that more of the enemy troops were killed after the surrender than during the battle.

The campaign was decisively short and comparatively bloodless. In less than two days of actual fighting two armies of about equal strength met and fought for control of probably one of China's biggest cities, and one was beaten without any great losses being sustained by either, a determined stand would have made victory probable for the Yunannese army, at any time during the battle, but they seemed to be without leaders, or any sort of plans. The leaders of the Yunannese deserted their commands and took shelter in Shameen before the surrender.

While the main body of the Cantonese army was so far away that they could not be of any assistance, the Yunannese allowed a small force of Cantonese to hold Honan Island, without any attempt being made to capture it, and later pushed out a large part of their force beyond Tung Sian, thereby exposing themselves to a flank attack which they were not able to receive.

The defending force seemed to have no idea of the value of machine guns in breaking down an attack, or their em-

BURSTS FROM THE ARTILLERY
R. B. G.

In view of the fact that duty is becoming less burdensome, we are again able to let the Corps know that the Tenth is still coming strong and away on top. This organization just completed firing the rifle range for the current target year, and, although this unit is comprised of men habitually equipped with pistols and having very little drill with rifles, it attained a proficiency rating in target practice of over 90 per cent. Not so bad when approximately 275 men fired for record.

Work on the New Bachelor Officers' Quarters has become lax because the regiment is in intensive training in preparation for the coming maneuvers, rumored to take place at Camp Meade, Md. If such is the case, the Field Artillery of the Army had better look to their laurels for in artillery problems, the Tenth does not assume a retiring position. Even though one may say that this Marine Corps Artillery Regiment is still in its infancy, a most compact and efficient organization has been developed. Under the guidance of officers who have made an extensive study of artillery, this command has made astounding progress during the past few years.

QUANTICO POST BAND BROADCASTS CONCERT

The Quantico Marine Barracks Post Band was "on the air" Monday evening, July 27th, a concert program being broadcast through radio station WCAP, the Chesapeake and Potomac Telephone Company's station at Washington, D. C. First Lieutenant Ralph W. Culpepper, U. S. Marine Corps was conductor of the band. He had arranged a splendid program of selections which the band played in truly masterly fashion. Many persons throughout the Eastern United States have written and telephoned their appreciation, complimenting the band highly. A large number said it was one of the most pleasing band concerts they had heard in some time.

It was a unique event for Quantico radio enthusiasts who heard their band playing from the studio at Washington. Chaplain Edwin B. Niver, who has just returned from a short leave of absence spent in New York state near the Canadian border, reports that he enjoyed the concert from that distant point.

ployment in rear guard action. Reports to the contrary notwithstanding, show no arms other than rifles, revolvers and pistols were used to any extent or contributed to the success of the Cantonese.

It is said that the victory was won by the Whampas Cadets who are trained by Russians in the Military School at Whampas.

During the hectic days of struggle and warfare on the part of the Chinese the Marines have busied themselves with baseball in order to ward off ennui as one war more or less means nothing to them but extra watches on patrol.

The U. S. S. Helena arrived on the 24th of June from Hongkong and if things clear up the Asheville will resume her tour of China again, being detached from the South China Patrol and again going on individual duty.

H. C. A. R.

"ECHOES FROM BLUEBEARD'S RENDEZVOUS"

G. F. S.

If Columbus would have stayed in the West Indies even as much as a whole day, the chances of the United States being discovered would have been very small indeed, but since he did not stay, and since he got at and discovered the states, we feel it our duty to keep in touch with you. In the whole sweep of the West Indies there is no more beautiful spot on earth than Charlotte Amelia, better known in Marine Corps circles as Saint Thomas, Virgin Islands. Being the land of milk and honey that it is, it is only natural that the Marines claim it as one of their homes. And home it is, boys, take it from we who are here. So much has happened at this island paradise in the past three months that it would seem like a shame not to let our old friend the "Leatherneck" know something of the news.

We are always playing the game of "Carry On," down here and playing it strong. Lieutenant Colonel R. S. Hooker, our commanding officer, and our company commander, Captain H. D. Shannon can always be relied upon to give us all the help and assistance that could or can be asked for in our many lines of endeavor, whether it be athletics, our school courses, or things strictly military. And the result is that every man jack is one hundred percent Marine, just full of the old morale. First Lieutenant F. W. Bennett, our canteen officer, and Second Lieutenant G. J. O'Shea, our mess and amusement officer, are the other two members of the quartette, that go to make our life and duty here just one long period of pleasure and contentment. We celebrated the Nation's birthday down here in a manner that we don't think was surpassed anywhere "Old Glory" flies. All the natives and people of the town joined in with us, and, when the day finally ended, the whole island was tired but happy. The day started in a fitting manner, a glorious tropical day, the kind that people in the states will never be able to appreciate unless they visit this island of the Spanish Main. With the saluting of the colors at eight a. m., a day of gaiety and amusement was started that won't be forgotten for many a day by any of its partakers. As usual, the men of this post carried off the honors in the athletic and aquatic meet in every event they entered. And the dinner in our Mess Hall, wow, it was a hummer. Decorated and dressed until we hardly recognized it, we had dinner with the officers and their wives as our guests, and believe me, Lieutenant O'Shea and Mess Sergeant Carroll received more hearty congratulations after it was over than Babe Ruth does after making a circuit clout. Then the evening and an exhibition of fireworks that simply awed one with the beauty and variety of its display. We could go on and talk and tell you about this little Marine home indefinitely, but we are going to ring off for a while and you can expect to hear from us again soon.

Down where the trees make a vista,
I saw a young maid and a mista,
By the distance between them,
And because I had seen them,
I knew that the Mista had Kista.

—Denver Parrakeet.

THE BATTLE OF NEW ORLEANS

If you ask any eighth-grade schoolboy, or indeed 98 per cent of their parents, "Who won the battle of New Orleans?" the answer will probably comprise General Andrew Jackson, breastworks of cotton bales and Kentucky and Tennessee riflemen. Very few people know that the Navy played an important part in that fight and forced the final issue to the exact spot where it occurred.

Had it not been for the operations of the Navy in that section during the six weeks prior to January 8, 1814, and the advices of Commodore Daniel T. Patterson to General Jackson, it is safe to state that the battle would not have been fought at New Orleans, or won by Jackson's troops, but that, according to Patterson's letter to General Jackson nearly two months before the battle, the American vessels would have been "blockaded in Mobile Bay and cut off from New Orleans," and that "highly important city" would "be left open to the enemy" who would "in that event be able without difficulty to introduce in the country any number of troops they might wish."

Patterson foretold the movements of the British precisely. With his small gunboats drawing less water than the heavy ships of the British, he planned to hinder the operations of the lighter enemy craft in the shallow waters of the river passages and the lake; to use fire-ships on the river for the destruction of the enemy; and to man the guns of the Louisiana "in cooperation with the batteries on shore to cover any attack that may be made by the enemy on land * * * nor can the enemy get beyond the reach of her guns, having but a narrow slip of land to march on, on one side of which is the river and on the other side an impenetrable morass * * *"

On December 9, 1814, the enemy's squadron left Ship Island and from that time until January 8 their progress was hampered by the operations of the little American vessels. General Jackson, who had arrived in New Orleans December 2, needed all the time possible in which to make preparation, and Commodore Patterson's cooperation was very valuable.

On December 16, the British attempted the transport of troops across Lake Borgne. Lieutenant Jones opposed them with five small gunboats, but though he had only 25 guns, 7 officers and 204 enlisted men against an overwhelming force in men and guns and was finally defeated, he accomplished his mission at a cost of 6 killed and 35 wounded, the casualties of the enemy being much greater, and it was not until December 23 that they reached their objective, a point 9 miles below New Orleans. Here the guns of the Carolina drove them from their position to another. A night attack by Marines assisted by the fire from the ships demoralized the British still more. From thence on to the day of final defeat, the plans of the British were made futile by Patterson's little naval force. With the Carolina and the Louisiana he drove them from one position to another. "That little vessel (the Carolina) had not given the British an hour's respite since they reached the banks of the Mississippi. It had saluted them on their arrival with a broadside which placed a hundred of their men hors de combat. For the three days following

AUT SCISSORS

AUT NULLUS

From AT'EM ARIZONA we learn that Admiral Ziegemier having inspected the Arizona complimented the ship as follows:

"The Arizona is an efficient ship. She stands well in gunnery and engineering, and excellent in communications. Her cleanliness and preservation are very noteworthy."

In a late issue of THE HOIST we read some very interesting figures taken from a compilation of data on the education, religious training, age, profession, etc., of 10,000 navy recruits who have entered the San Diego naval training station since the station was opened. The data shows clearly that the Man-O-Wars-Man of today is a highly educated youngster compared to the average of several years ago. And the age of the men of the Navy today is less by several years than it was in the so-called "old navy."

CONGRATULATIONS NEWPORT

From THE TRAINING STATION NEWS we learn that Newport is possessed with much desirable musical talent.

The Newport Naval Training Station, Capt. O. P. Jackson, commanding, early in July, broadcasted for the benefit of radio fans, such an excellent program that arrangements have been made for broadcasting by the Newport Training Station regularly every Tuesday night.

The SUB-BASE BALLAST, in its issue of July Fourth, contains a picture of "Cups and Trophies won by Coco Solo Athletic Teams." We have tried to count the number of these as they appear in the picture, and we make out at least thirty-five, although there are probably more. This is a record that attracts immediate attention, and reflects the highest credit on the personnel of that station.

there was not an hour that it did not sweep the field in which the British lay with its terrible battery." On the 27th, however, the British destroyed the Carolina with hot shot, but the Louisiana continued to annoy the enemy, driving him back from an attack on Jackson's defenses on the 28th. The Navy also had two contingents ashore, "whose cannon were of heavy caliber and served with great spirit."

The presence of the formidable battery of the Louisiana caused the British to delay their final attack until January 8. And when the attack was made, it occurred precisely as Patterson had prophesied, fifty-one days before, by that "narrow slip of land," meeting a "most incessant and destructive fire." The battle of New Orleans, with its tremendous enemy loss and the death of Pakenham, is in every school history. No American citizen but knows the name of Andrew Jackson. But Daniel T. Patterson and the men who served his little ships and guns deserve an equal share of the glory.

HERE'S and THERE'S

Cp. "LAB"

After holding the whole world, and parts of Virginia, breathless for several weeks, Amundsen returns to Norway to receive the praise of the multitudes. His report was short and to the point.

"We did not discover the North Pole, but it certainly is cold up there." Let that soak through your ears. Half a million dollars to find out it is cold—when you can buy a thermometer for two bits and hang it on the Peace Monument any day in January.

He claims that he ran short of gasoline 150 miles from the Pole. Old John D. will now demand an explanation from his directors as to just why that section of the country has not been covered with service stations. This lost sale will cause John to curtail his wanton distribution of shining new ten-cent pieces.

Now MacMillan leaves this "land of the Spree and the home of the Rave" to get proofs of Amundsen's statements. This North Pole is getting to be the most discovered spot in the world. In a few years the railroads will be running excursions for discoverers. No part of the world can claim any real exclusiveness any more.

Some enterprising member of Congress will soon be introducing a discoverer's tax. Five per cent each "discover." Terms, 2 per cent, 30 days.

But with these men goes the long-reaching arm of civilization. Soon "God's Frozen People" will be happy with the real freedom consisting of income tax, prohibition, Jesse James taxi cabs, and Baltimore "rye."

Some progressive ice concern is planning on floating icebergs south and selling them along the coast. "Have you a little iceberg in your home?"

Dr. Cook once discovered the Pole and tried to ship it back home via U. S. Mail, but Uncle Sam couldn't see the joke so the Doc is now a 15-year guest of the people. Oh, well, he who laughs last is the dumbest, and to date the Doc hasn't even started to appreciate the humor of the situation.

Of what use would the North Pole be to us? What this world needs is jawbone cigarettes to the service men. It's just like working crossword puzzles. After you work, think, and worry you finally get it solved, but what of it?

"Keep Cool with Coolidge, and freeze with MacMillan."

Sweat and the world sweats with you; freeze and you freeze alone.

Adieu * * *

Oh!

She puckered up her lips—

Lips like the rose in June—

Believe me they were pippis.

She puckered up her lips.

Thrilled to my finger tips,

I acted like a loon.

She puckered up her lips

And whistled me a tune.—Judge.

Unfaithfulness

Claude—See here, old man, where is that good looking stenog you had last week?

Don—She caught me kissing my wife and left without notice.

—Iowa Green Gander.

THE MARINE CORPS INSTITUTE

Object: The best educated military body
in the world.

Director

Colonel James C. Breckinridge, U.S.M.C.

Registrar

Captain Thomas E. Bourke, U. S. M. C.

WEEKLY REPORT

Marine Corps Institute

August 1, 1925

Total number individuals enrolled	7,483
Total number individuals enrolled since last report	70
Total number individuals disenrolled since last report	150
Number examination papers received during week	972
Number examination papers received during year	36,566
Total number graduates to date	2,342

THE MARINE CORPS INSTITUTE

Heads of Departments

1st Lt. Carl Gardner, U.S.M.C., Academic Schools; 1st Lt. Paul A. Lesser, U.S.M.C., Industrial Schools; 1st Lt. William L. Bales, U.S.M.C., Business Schools; 1st Lt. St. Julien R. Childs, U.S.M.C., Construction Schools.

The Marine Corps Institute is founded on the principles of self study by correspondence methods. Courses are open free of charge to all Marines. They are not compulsory and bear no influence upon the military record of any man.

This page is devoted to articles written for THE LEATHERNECK by prominent men

PREPAREDNESS

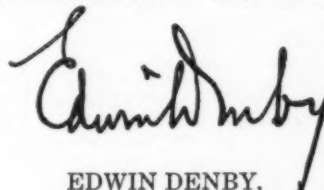
THE THEME of this letter may be summed up in the word "Preparedness," as relating to the individual Marine. A great American once said words to this effect, "I will study and prepare myself for some day my chance in Life will come." It did come and he was not found wanting.

Every individual member of the Marine Corps owes it to himself, his family, his country, and posterity to prepare himself for advancement. Whether he elects to remain in the service or return to civil life upon his discharge matters not at all. Only the capable win any substantial success anywhere and the capable are always the ambitious who have worked, studied and prepared themselves.

Many of the readers of this letter will recall how great was the demand for commissioned officers during 1917 and 1918. When the military forces of the United States were expanded to war strength, for a time there was an insufficient number of commissioned officers available to head the new organizations. Thousands of enlisted men of the Army and Marine Corps were commissioned as officers of the War Army, and thousands more would have been commissioned had they had the necessary basic education to qualify them for commissioned grades. The opportunity was there and it is sad to note that thousands were found wanting. They simply had not prepared themselves. History may repeat itself, and if so, will you be ready? I ask particularly that men who intend to remain in the service, especially the noncommissioned officers, carefully consider this paragraph.

Members of the Marine Corps of today are fortunate in having available for their use, free of charge, a modern educational institution teaching exceptionally practical and thorough courses in almost every conceivable subject. I refer to the Marine Corps Institute. When I was an enlisted man in the Corps, such a thing was unheard of. Only those studied who could afford to pay for courses from civilian schools, and there were not many of these.

I personally and sincerely advise each and every Marine to enroll in a course and study it through to graduation. And to those who intend to make the service a career, I offer this additional advice. There is not better grounding for advancement than a substantial basic education in Mathematics, English, History and Geography. The Institute, I know, has several excellent courses teaching these subjects. You cannot lose by gaining knowledge.



EDWIN DENBY,
Ex-Secretary of the Navy,
Major, U. S. Marine Corps Reserve.

THE MARINE CORPS INSTITUTE, Washington, D. C.

I am a of Marines. I must be prepared.....
Tell me what I should study.

Name Organization

Place (Free to Marines)

NATIONAL ADJUTANT FEASTS AT FORT WORTH

Major J. C. Fegan, the National Adjutant of the Marine Corps League, was tendered a dinner at the Westbrook Hotel at Fort Worth, Texas, on Monday night, July 27th, by the Fort Worth Detachment of the Marine Corps League. Major Fegan has been making an extensive business tour of most of the Marine Corps League Detachments and Recruiting Stations, throughout the East Coast.

OFFICERS CARRYING ON WELL IN M. C. I. WORK

Since the institution of courses of study in Bookkeeping, Accounting and Auditing for Marine Officers, the following number of company officers enrolled since the publication of Marine Corps Order No. 1 (1923): 274 Captains, 255 First Lieutenants, and 237 Second Lieutenants.

The following officers have recently graduated in the courses mentioned above: Captain Louis Cukela, Captain Alfred Dickerson, Captain Harold S. Fassett, Captain Harry W. Gamble, Captain Harold D. Shannon, Captain James E. Snow, Captain Maurice A. Willard, Captain Roswell Winans, Captain Archibald Young, First Lieutenant Charles Hasenmiller, First Lieutenant Robert E. Mills, Second Lieutenant Luther A. Brown, Second Lieutenant Clarence M. Knight, Second Lieutenant William W. Orr, and Second Lieutenant William Paea.

The total number of graduates in Bookkeeping, Auditing and Accounting to date is 377.

SOUTHWARD BOUND ON THE DENVER

John C. Lavery

Here we are, once again bound for the land of "Frio Sylvesa." Many of the old gang have been transferred ashore. Sergeant Capet, Corporal Kohler, and Corporal Johnson have gone to Quantico. Corporal Katz and PFC Kennedy went to Annapolis for duty. PFC Greer and Moore were transferred to Charleston, S. C., and Sergeant Thompson to Boston barracks. We wish them all the best of luck in their new posts.

All hands are back from leave and aboard ready to sail after bidding Mothers, wives and Sweethearts goodbye. "Slip" Johnson still holds the "Shiek's" medal. We still have boxing aboard for exercise and Corporal Cramer and PFC Newcome are the instructors. We have twenty-seven new men to pick from and all are fine material. By the way, the contributor, Corporal Lavery, will be leaving along with PFC Raisbeck and Benningfield for the barracks here at Boston.

Mike:—Is that pilot a Limey?
Spike:—H—no! Speaks English too well for a Limey.

Cop—What's your business?
Prisoner—I am a locksmith.
Cop—What were you doing in that gambling house when we raided it?
Prisoner—Making a bolt for the door.

CHA CHA TOWN

By the wondrous old Fort Christian, looking southward to the sea
There's a Cha Cha girl a-settin', and I know she thinks of me;
For the wind is in the palm trees, and the nuts are tumblin' down:
Come you back, you Yankee Gyrene, come you back to Cha Cha Town.
Come you back to Cha Cha Town,
For it has no peer the world aroun',
Can't you see the bum-boats bobbin',
From East Point to Cha Cha Town?
Oh, the road to Cha Cha Town,
Where the pretty maidens frown,
And the moon comes up in glory,
Each stilly night to crown.

Oh, her chubby face was grubby, and her little legs were bare;
And her dress was all in tatters, jest the way they have 'em there;
And I seen her first a-rompin' in a pretty gingham gown,
As I one day went a-strollin' on the road to Cha Cha Town.
Funny little gingham gown,
Back and front it hung way down,
Sweetest imp I've ever found,
On the road to Cha Cha Town.

When the haze was on the cane fields, and the sun was droppin' slow,
She'd git her little Jew's Harp, and she'd sing San Po-alo,
With her arm upon my shoulder, and her toes dug in the sand,
We used to watch the oxen as they toiled upon the land.
Oxen to a plow were spanned,
Burros to a cane-cart, and
Men with flails the fresh wheat fanned,
On the road to Cha Cha Town.

But that's all gone behind me, as the days and nights go roun',
And there aren't no street-cars runnin' from the states to Cha Cha Town;
An' I'm learnin' here in Brooklyn, what the ten-year Gyrene tells:
If you've heard the Indies callin', why you won't heed nothin' else.
No. You won't heed nothin' else,
But them spicy native smells,
And the sunshine and the palm trees,
And those Caribbean swells,
On the beach in Cha Cha Town.

I'm sick of wasting leather on the gutty pavin' stones,
And the gol-durned Yankee snow storms wake pneumonia in my bones.
Tho I walk with fifty white girls out o' Brooklyn to the sound,
And they talk a lot o' lovin', Lord, I wish that they was drowned,
White o' face and painted, and—
How can they understand?
I've a neater, sweeter maiden in a cleaner, greener land,
On the road to Cha Cha Town.

Ship me somewheres south of Charlestown, where the best is like the worst;
Where they ain't no ten commandments and a man can raise a thirst;
For the funji band is callin', and it's there that I would be—
In those dreamy Virgin Islands, lookin' lazy at the sea.
Come you back to Cha Cha Town,
For 't has no peer the world aroun',
Can't you see those bum-boats bobbin',
From East Point to Cha Cha Town?
Oh, the road to Cha Cha Town,
Where the pretty maidens frown,
And the moon comes up in splendor,
Each silv'ry night to crown.

—By HUGH TRENDLELL.
(With apologies to Rudyard Kipling.)

M. B., St. Thomas, V. I., U. S. A.

Still Green

"Sir! You are twenty minutes late again. Don't you know what time we start work at this factory?"
"Nope, they're always at it when I get here."—The Stencil.

Fifteen Minutes a Day

Ethel: "Do you like Beethoven's works, Mr. Ponks?"
Mr. Ponks: "Never visited 'em. Wot does 'e manufacture?"—Judge.

Aha!

Two young men, walking from coast to coast, got off the train here Friday morning.—Glen Elder (Kans.) Sentinel.

He: Say kid, would you like to see something swell?
She: Oh yes.

He: You just drop these beans in water and watch them.

—Carnegie Puppet.

THE HEAD, THE HEART, THE HAND

"I am passing through this stage of existence making the best use of Head, Heart and Hand."

Each one of us here has his own work to do. We are here for a purpose, and until we fall in with the law and work out the tasks set before us, we will have these tasks constantly and repeatedly put before us until they are accomplished. The purpose of the accomplishment of these tasks is experience and growth, and, unpleasant as our tasks may seem, they have a most direct bearing upon our future growth and life. When we fall in with the workings of the law, and see and feel what is behind it, we cease to rebel and beat our heads against the wall. In opening up ourselves to the workings of the Spirit and being willing to work out our own salvation and accomplish our world's tasks, we really take the first step toward emancipation from the unpleasant tasks. When we cease to allow our work to be unpleasant to us, we find ourselves working into better things, as the lesson has been learned. Each person has placed before him just the work in the world best suited to his growth at that particular time—his wants have been consulted, and just the right thing allotted to him. There is no chance about this—it is the inexorable workings of the great law. And the only true philosophy consists in making up one's mind to do the work set before him to the best of his ability. As long as he shirks it, he will be kept to the task—when he begins to take a pleasure in doing it right, other things open up before him. To hate and fear a thing is to tie that thing to you. When you see it in its right relation—after your spiritual eyes are opened—then you begin to be freed from it.

And in going through life—in doing our work in the world—we must make the best possible use of the three great gifts of the Spirit—the Head, the Heart, and the Hand. The Head (representing the intellectual part of our nature) must be given the opportunity to grow—it must be furnished the food upon which it thrives—it must not be cramped and starved—it must be used, as exercise strengthens and develops it. We must develop our minds, and not be afraid of thinking thoughts. The Mind must be kept free. The Heart (representing the love nature in its best sense) must be employed and must not be starved, chained or chided. We are not speaking of the lower forms of animal passion, mis-called Love, but of that higher thing belonging to the human race. It is that which begets sympathy, compassion, tenderness and kindness. It must not be allowed to sink to maudlin sentiment, but must be used in connection with the Head. It must reach out to embrace all life in its enfolding embrace, and to feel that sense of kinship with all living things, which marks the man or woman of spiritual development. The Hand (representing the manifestation of physical creation and work) must be trained to do the work set before it the best it knows how. It must learn to do the things well, and to feel that all work is noble and not degrading. It is the symbol of physical creation, and must be respected and honored.

Old Timer's Column

Charley Francis, retired Sergeant Major and member of the old 1st Battalion, Company A, which was with Butler up in China, is now in Washington, D. C.

If there is anyone who can tell you where the majority of the "old boys" are now, it is Francis.

"Piggy" Millstead was seen on the streets of Washington a few days back, and is still as spry as ever. He wants to say "Howdy" to the boys through this Column.

Matty Mathias, ex-Sergeant Major, drops around occasionally. Mathias thinks well of this new exchange for the boys now out, and hopes he may be able to hear from lots of the former "buddies" through it.

Billy Roche, who retired in May last as Sergeant Major, is the newest resident in Washington. Billy dropped down to see Emmett McCormick, who is now the best known Sergeant Major in Quantico, and states that Emmett is growing short on his twenty-year hitch. Mac is "majoring" the 10th Regiment along the Potomac, and doing it in real style.

"Smilin'" George Donovan is with us here at the Marine Barracks and when a few hours can be saved in paying the boys, he always chirps out, "Alright music, blow Pay Call."

A daughter, Elizabeth Mabel, born in Bridgeport, Conn., to Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Clifford, on June 6th. Mr. Clifford was formerly Sergeant Major of the Sixth Machine Gun Battalion, Second Division, and sends greetings to the Corps. He would like to hear from some of the old timers, especially Sergeant Harry S. Remington.

Former Corporal Harold J. Cloutman of the 23rd Company, Sixth Machine Gun Battalion, has recently left the Transit Commission of New York City, where he was assistant counsel, and has made another big step forward, having been appointed to the staff of William and Rathberger, 15 Bridge Plaza North, Long Island City, who are receivers for some of the Manhattan Street surface railways.

Former Sergeant Johnny Mills, well known minstrel and general entertainer of the 23rd Company, Sixth Machine Gun Battalion, is now on the fire fighting force of Jamaica, Long Island. You can't keep a good Marine from fighting.

David A. de Lima, formerly of the 23rd Company, Sixth Machine Gun Battalion, is rapidly climbing to the top as a bond salesman, etc., with the First National Corporation of Boston, and is located in their New York office.

Former Corporal Restel S. Ohlweiler is doing a flourishing business as an undertaker and embalmer in Bethel, Connecticut. After leaving the Marines he did duty for two years as an embalmer with the Army Transport Service and toured some of the scenes of the A. E. F.

Many will regret the passing of one of the old timers of the Marine Corps, Gunnery Sergeant Alexander Wilkie, who died in California some weeks ago after a gallant fight of seven years with tuberculosis. He was last with the 23rd Company, Sixth Regiment, in France,

TENTATIVE SCHEDULES OF NAVAL TRANSPORTS

Beaufort

Sailed San Juan 25 July for Cape Haitien, arrive Cape Haitien, 27 July, leave 27 July, arrive Port au Prince 28 July, leave 31 July, arrive Guantanamo 1 August, leave 2 August, arrive Hampton Roads 8 August.

Chaumont

Arrived Shanghai 22 July. Will leave Shanghai 29 July on the following schedule: Arrive Honolulu 10 August, leave 12 August, arrive San Francisco 18 August.

Henderson

Arrived San Diego 23 July. Will sail from San Diego 27 July, arrive Corinto 3 August, sail 4 August, arrive Canal Zone 6 August, sail 10 August, arrive Hampton Roads 17 August.

Kittery

Arrived Hampton Roads 8 July. Will sail from Hampton Roads 30 July for the West Indies.

Nitro

Arrived Mare Island 23 July. Will sail 5 August for Bremerton, arriving Bremerton 8 August.

Orion

Arrived Melville 9 July. Will sail from Melville for Hampton Roads via New York and Philadelphia.

Sirius

Arrived Philadelphia from Camden 23 July. Will leave Philadelphia 27 July, arrive Boston 29 July, leave Boston 12 August for the West Coast via New York, Philadelphia and Hampton Roads.

Vega

Arrived Seattle 25 July. Will sail for Alaska 28 July.

His Duties

The owner of a big plant, addressing a new employee:

"Did my foreman tell you what you will have to do?"

"Yes, sir, he told me to wake him up when I see you coming."—Forbes.

"Do you know where little boys go to who bathe on Sunday?" asked the Sunday school teacher.

"Yes," said Jimmy. "It's further up the river; but you can't go—girls ain't allowed."

"Waiter, you remember I came in yesterday for a steak?"

"Yes, sir, will you have the same today?"

"I suppose I might as well if no one else is using it."

"What will little Ruthie do when Grandma is very old and is taken away by the angels?"

"I won't let the angels take you granny. I'll tell dad to have you stuffed."

but was invalidated home and went to Las Animas, Colorado.

Jerry Zultz, Charlie Mikelberg and William B. Schreiber, all ex-members of the 23rd Company, Sixth Regiment, are in and around the metropolis and doing well.

No matter what you're doing, if you have over twelve years in the service, write your doing to the: OLD TIMERS' COLUMN, THE LEATHERNECK, Marine Barracks, Washington, D. C.

MISINFORMATION FROM THE U.S.S. CLEVELAND

Marine Detachment, U. S. S. Cleveland, Balboa, Canal Zone, July 18, 1925. —A number of the vessels that took part in the recent maneuvers in Hawaiian waters passed through the canal after a brief stop of a few days in which time many members of their crews took advantage of the opportunity to renew their acquaintances with friends made on former visits and incidentally to slacken their thirst with some of the excellent one-half of one per cent plus brewed in Panama City and named in honor of the discoverer of the Pacific, a good time was apparently had by all, that is if one may be allowed to judge by the congenial appearance of all concerned. Every one had a good time and many of the men took advantage of the sight seeing busses furnished by the Army and Navy Y. M. C. A. Free transportation to Old Panama and other places of interest was provided through the generosity of the "Y" as were movies, free ice water, swimming pool, reading and writing room at the "Y." The success of the entertainment furnished by the "Y" was due to the untiring efforts of Mr. Herbert Holliday, secretary of the Balboa Army and Navy Y. M. C. A. Mr. Holliday is a recent arrival on the Canal Zone, having recently joined from Seattle, Washington, where he was engaged in a similar capacity for a number of years and will undoubtedly be remembered by many Marines who were stationed at the Bremerton Navy Yard.

Tuesday morning all hands were mustered on the dock and, with the exception of working details and the Marine Detachment, were given liberty for the day, the purpose for which was the fumigating of the ship. A short time after the departure of the crew the fumigating party came aboard and took possession and proceeded to exterminate the numerous colonies of cockroaches, rats and other vermin accumulated during the past few months. This they accomplished in a very efficient manner as later inspections proved. The Marines proceeded on a short practice march and outing to Miraflores locks, near Pedro Miguel. En route to our destination the detachment passed through the Army barracks at Corozal and Fort Clayton, where the soldiers took full advantage of the opportunity to display their sense of humor in seeing a Leatherneck strut his stuff, however it was taken in the manner sent and no harm was done. Arriving at Miraflores locks arms were stacked and the detachment given the freedom of the place and soon were seen in company of the workmen and learning all they possibly could regarding the operation of the locks. Fortunately a number of vessels were put through during the day and many members of the detachment learned some of the secrets of lock operation that had been a mystery prior to that time.

Some of the adherents of Isiac Walton were so engrossed in fishing that they failed to hear assembly when the time came to depart and were retrieved by a searching party.

LAUGH WITH US

No Chance

Bobby: Pa, why do they have the aisles roped off?

Pa: So the bridegroom can't get away, my son.

Minister: "And do you know who defeated the Philistines?"

Little Tough: "Now! I don't follow no bush league teams."

"Which came first, Yom Kippur or Easter?"

"Really, I can't say; I never follow the races any more."

"Why do hens lay eggs?"

"Because they can't stand them on end, of course."

"You know, I got drunk on water this summer?"

"Impossible!"

"Well, ask anybody who was on the boat with me."—C. C. N. Y. Mercury.

"Bill is sick."

"Why doesn't he go to a chiropractor?"

"He's afraid to."

"Afraid! Why?"

"He has no backbone."

—Washington University Dirge.

Special Offer To Marines

We want to introduce the famous ZI-O-DINE DENTAL CREAM to The Marines. If we can get you started to using ZI-O-DINE DENTAL CREAM, we know that you will like it so well that you will insist that your Post Exchange carry it in stock for you. Therefore, we have decided to offer premiums so as to get many Marines started to using ZI-O-DINE.

Every tube of ZI-O-DINE is guaranteed to please the man who uses it, and to improve the condition of his mouth. It tastes good; it cleans the teeth, and it is absolutely smooth.

OFFER NO. 1

1 Lincoln Fountain Pen (retail value \$7.00) FREE with 7 tubes ZI-O-DINE (50c size) for \$3.50.

OFFER NO. 2

1 Valet Autostrop Razor, Strop and Blade (retail value \$1.00) FREE with 4 tubes ZI-O-DINE (50c size) for \$2.00.

OFFER NO. 3

1 Owens Stapletied Tooth Brush in glass (retail value 50c) FREE with 3 tubes ZI-O-DINE (50c size) for \$1.50.

Select one of these offers and send us order with money. If the premium does not come up to your expectations you may return the merchandise and get a refund of your money.

If you have Pyorrhea or bleeding gums you should start using ZI-O-DINE today. It is sold in drug stores in many parts of the world.

THE IODINE PRODUCTS COMPANY
Laurel, Miss.

ZI-O-DINE The Perfect Dental Cream

is famous as the original IODINE tooth paste, and has been on the market since 1917.

In the treatment of Pyorrhea and Gingivitis it is a valuable adjunct to the services of a dentist. It is guaranteed to toughen the GUMS and heal the diseased membranes.

ZI-O-DINE is snow white, and the flavor is wonderful. It cleans the teeth without scratching the enamel.

TEST ZI-O-DINE Sold by druggists.

The Iodine Products Co.
Laurel, Mississippi



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BASEBALL ORIGINATED IN EARLY EIGHTIES

General Doubleday Credited With Starting Game in This Country

(From the Washington Herald)
"Bat 'er up." "Step on it." "Let's go!" Play ball. No American needs to have these explained for any man, woman or child will tell you that they mean—baseball, the national game of the United States.

Although this game is popular in Canada and also in Japan, it is always associated with the United States, and some authorities even go so far as to say that it originated in Cooperstown, N. Y., in 1829, where Abner Doubleday, a general in the United States Army, devised a scheme for playing it. There are others, however, who declare that it is a development of a game which was popular in the fourteenth century.

In support of the theory they point to an old engraving of this period which shows two men engaged in this pastime, one pitching the ball while the other, club in hand, stands ready to receive it. But the game these gentlemen were playing was not the baseball we know, but a similar game called rounders.

The method of obtaining runs in rounders was much the same as in baseball, but it was necessary to hit the player with the ball in order to put him out. In one other striking particular the games differed. In the older game the ball was tossed or thrown to the batter instead of being pitched.

The first baseball club was organized in Philadelphia. It was called the Olympic Town Ball Club. The official birth of baseball dates from September, 1845, when the Knickerbocker Club of New York met and drew up a formal code of rules, which formed the basis of the present rigid system. The first match game ever played was between rival nines, both selected from the Knickerbocker Club. It was held in Hoboken, N. J. The first team to make 21 runs was declared the winner. The game lasted only four innings.

The game caught on with a remarkable speed, and soon there were more clubs organized around New York. Others sprang up in New England. The game finally invaded the West. It was only natural that there should be some differences in the game as played in various places.

Hans Wagner once threw a ball 402 feet. In doing this he established a world's record that has never been equaled.

Scotch for five may mean bier for one.
—Colgate Banter.

SHORTS ON SPORTS

By E. R. H.

With a pitcher of a Post team going into major baseball the coming fall and scouts with their eyes on two others, men playing ball throughout the Marine Corps should wake to the fact that their chances of attaining greater heights are as fine in the service as they would be in civilian roles.

To be exact the chances are greater. The writer in a talk with one of these well called "scouts" was informed that service teams are followed much closer for promising material than semi-pro teams.

Irving H. Smith, Training Station, Parris Island, won first award in the Leatherneck's Monthly Athletic Award Contest.

Smith—Smith? The name sounds familiar. Of course it does, it is the same Smith that joined the Marine Corps track team late in the season and immediately became one of the shining stars and highest point scorers. Smith is an all-around athlete with a running high jump form that is beautiful to watch. He backs off and with a few short, well planned steps clears the bar with all the grace of a bird, showing absolutely no effort at all.

The lad will turn out with the candidates for the next Marine track team and great things are expected of him. With a few more Smiths in the line-up International Meets would be small affairs for the team.

With all the chatter pro and con regarding the fight between Tunney and Dempsey, there still remains the fact that Jack NEEDS a fight this year and this is the one outstanding reason to believe that a fight will be held before the year is out.

Little Miss Ederle is still being delayed in her attempts to swim the English Channel by inclement weather.

The pluck that this 19-year-old girl is showing in making this swim is really remarkable. It wasn't so many years ago that a woman was considered a fragile bit of humanity, and the mere mention of a woman doing anything at all that took any untold physical strength, brought about all sorts of exclamations of surprise and doubt.

The modern woman's entrance into the sports formerly indulged in by man only, is simply another result of the part woman took in the late war, in which she did about everything possible for mere woman to take part in.

More power to them, as the Irish say. Only thirty days until the candidates for the football teams are seen on the fields kicking the old leather around and soon these columns will be weighed down with news of all the elevens.

From the rumors around, the Corps is

MARINES TIE GAME HALTED BY DARKNESS

Headquarters Second String Line-Up Plays Loose Game Against P. B. & P. P.

The Marine Headquarters nine came close to falling from grace the other day when they were held to a nine-inning tie by Public Buildings and Public Parks in one of the Potomac Park League series.

Bud Fisher's regular line-up was spotted with second string players, resulting in loose playing at all positions. Mitchell toed the slab for the Marines, allowing nine hits in eight innings, being relieved by Stolle in the ninth.

Darkness caused the calling of the game at the close of the regular nine innings leaving a 4-4 game to be put on the shelf for a future settling.

RING NEWS

It is rather odd to hear of any of the title holders really booking to defend their titles these hectic days of all Title and no Fights. Jimmy Goodrich, who recently annexed the lightweight crown, has announced his intentions of being a "fighting champion."

Charley "Phil" Rosenberg, bantam-weight champ, who recently slapped over Eddie Shea, has signed to meet Jimmy Mendall and Carl Tremaine in August. The catch in these meetings is—Charley is not risking his title in either bout.

Frankie Genaro laying claim to the American flyweight title, states that he once whipped Pancho Villa and therefore feels he is justified in his claims. Funny how these busters always want a title without raising their mitts and fighting for it.

Gene Tunney is having a little trouble with his throat of late and may suffer a slight operation later in the month. This will not hinder Tunney greatly, however, and his training routine will not be broken up for more than a few days.

The question has arisen in fistic circles that if Dempsey will not meet Tunney this year, what of Wills taking on the fighting Marine? Tunney boxes a man, but the Black Panther adds a little wrestling to his method, which would make it a strange combination for Gene to handle.

going to have three corking teams this year, but nothing more can be said at the present time without the cat jumping out of the bag. So rest on reader. The Bang that will resound from the opening day will awake you from your sweet slumbers and then YOU will know everything.

Write in and tell us what you would care to read in these columns. With your help we can give you a bigger and better sport section every issue.

Irving Smith Best Athlete for May

FIRST AWARD IN CONTEST TO PARRIS ISLAND MAN

Cathey of San Diego Is Second With Bukowy of Quantico Third

The awards in the newly inaugurated LEATHERNECK'S Monthly Athletic Award Contest for the month of May are now being sent out to the winners.

The First Award was won by Private Irving H. Smith of the Headquarters Detachment Training Station, Parris Island. Second Award goes to Private First Class William R. Cathey, Headquarters Company, Marine Corps Base, Naval Operation Base, San Diego, Calif. Private First Class John J. Bukowy, Barracks Detachment, First Regiment, Quantico, Va., won the Third Award.

Smith was pressed very closely by Cathey in all the four events, beating the former's time in the 100-yard dash by one-fifth of a second, and tying his marks in the running high jump and bar vault. Cathey, however, fell four inches under Smith's mark in the running broad jump.

Gunnery Sergeant Willis L. Ryckman, Headquarters Company, Marine Corps Base, NOB, San Diego, Calif., was runner-up in this month's awards, gaining fourth place in the events.

The three winners' marks follow:

First—Irving H. Smith, 100-yard dash, 10 3-5 seconds; running broad jump, 19 feet 10 inches; running high jump, 5 feet 4 inches; bar vault, 6 feet.

Second—William R. Cathey, 100-yard dash, 10 2-5 seconds; running broad jump, 19 feet 6 inches; running high jump, 5 feet 4 inches; bar vault, 6 feet.

Third—John J. Bukowy, 100-yard dash, 11 seconds; running broad jump, 19 feet 1 inch; running high jump, 5 feet 2 inches; bar vault 6 feet.

MARE ISLAND FOSTERS THE ART OF SMACKING THE HORSE HIDE VALLEJO.

The Marine ball team at Mare Island, Calif., is still going great guns. Last week in order to allow the sailor boys a little recreation, the Marines dropped a hot game to the Vallejo Shipfitters, score 6-5. Lieutenant Fenton shook the moth balls out of his aged flipper and worried the Shipfitters for nine innings. The Sailor boys took the marbles in the ninth, however.

On Sunday, the Marines invaded Napa and Big Jim Balis did his stuff, ably assisted by the rest of the prides of the Island. Napa took an awful lacing with a score of 10-3. Balis allowed only 7 hits and fanned nine men. The Marines scored thirteen safe blows and half of them went for extra bases. Hriszko Ross and Harbour drove out triples.

"Derby" Austin Ross, Mare Island's ugly duckling, is crashing the great American apple like a Hornsby in the last five games. He has connected for 12 safe ones in 20 trips to the platter. Derb is also playing bangup ball at station one.

"Squash" Harbour, our acrobatic right gardener, has brought his batting average up to .356, extra base hits mean nothing in his young life. Besides being a wonderful hitter, Squash sings a wonderful bass in the NPD Glee Club. Squash is from Okmulgee and when he shipped in the Marine Corps his service record states that he was only a squeaky tenor.

Fancy Dan Phillips, who was recently loaned to the Quantico Team is due home very shortly. The fatted calf will be duly murdered.

Awards for the month of June will be made in the first issue of September in which the three highest men and their marks will be published.

TAD JONES TO SUCCEED CAMP

Election of T. A. D. Jones, head coach at Yale, as a member of the intercollegiate football rules committee to succeed the late Walter Camp was announced by the Associated Press recently.

This action was taken at a meeting of the executive committee of the National Collegiate Athletic Association during the past week, at which the following were named to take up the matter of a fitting memorial to Camp at Yale: E. K. Hall, chairman; Dr. J. W. Wilce, Alonzo Stagg and Walter Powell.

Playing of summer baseball by college athletes will be one of the principal topics of the midwinter meeting of the association in New York December 29 and 30.

LEACH TO RUN IN NEW YORK RACES

Melvin Leach, the Washington Navy Yard Marine who created such a sensation last Spring around the East Coast with his remarkable ability as a distance runner, will be seen in action in New York on September 12.

Leach was one of the greatest point scorers on the newly formed Marine Corps track team this year and although now on furlough, is whipping into shape for the coming event in the Gotham City.

Chief Bender, although away over the age limit for activity, is now helping to pull the White Sox out of their slump with his fervent coaching and enthusiasm.

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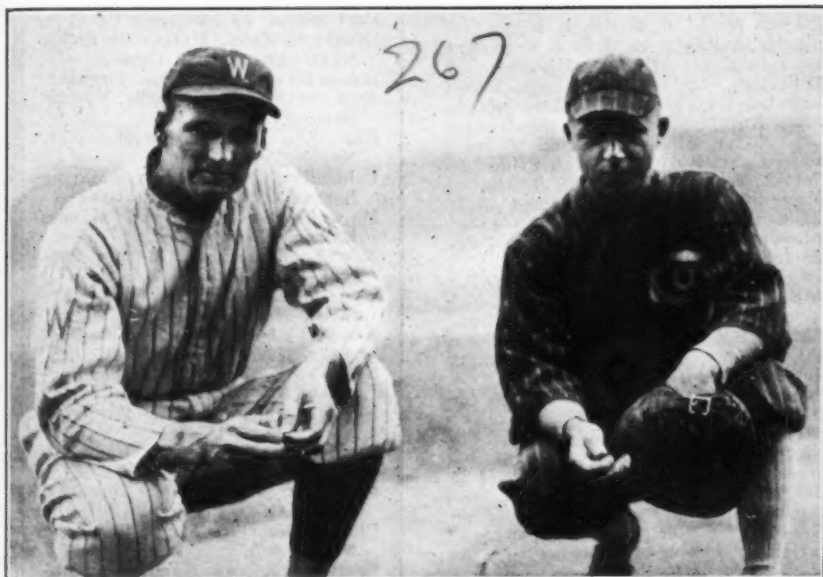
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Johnson and Schalk Judged Greatest Battery In Baseball Today

NATS' BIG TRAIN HAS BEEN RUNNING FOR 18 YEARS, WHILE SCHALK RECENTLY BROKE ALL EXISTING RECORDS FOR GAMES CAUGHT

WHAT A BATTERY!



—Photo by The Leatherneck

Walter Johnson, of the Washington Nationals and Ray Schalk, veteran backstop of the Chicago White Sox

The above photograph shows Walter Perry Johnson, of the Washington Nationals, and Ray Schalk, of the Chicago White Sox, who, in the opinion of the majority of the sport writers of the country, form the greatest battery in baseball today.

This picture was posed exclusively for THE LEATHERNECK during the last series played between the Nats and the Sox, and as far as is known, is the only one that has ever been taken of these two luminaries together.

On August 2, Johnson celebrated his eighteenth year of pitching "big" league ball. Eighteen long years of faithful, real GOOD pitching has told very lightly on this veteran, who last year realized his ambition in life—to pitch in a World Series. He did, and with his added efforts Washington won their first pennant and became the World's Champs. The above study of Barney's face shows his affable, kindly smile which is so characteristic of this good-hearted "smoke-ball" athlete.

Of late Johnson has suffered a little relapse in his regular mode of pitching, but in his game against the Tigers on August 2 he was back to old form and easily took the claws off Ty Cobb's batters with all the ease that has made him famous. Back in 1907, Walter Johnson was sent in to stop this same team. At that time he was just a big recruit, but

he stopped their advance the same as he did yesterday—18 years later.

It is a well known fact that when Barney Johnson is pitching ball up to his regular form the entire Washington team plays ball with him, but when they hit a slump, the question always arises, "How is Walter Johnson pitching these days?"

Ray Schalk, veteran backstop of the Chicago White Sox, has created a new style for catchers, and for all time definitely established the fact that it is not necessary to be a big husky to make good in the majors back of the bat.

Schalk, small of stature as big leaguers go, has already engraved his name in baseball's hall of fame as one of the greatest catchers of all time. Back in 1912 when Ray was playing with Milwaukee of the American Association, he was considered TOO small to stand the strain of regular work in the majors. However, Chicago needed a catcher to fill the vacancy created by Billy Sullivan who had grown beyond the game, so they gambled on Schalk and paid the Milwaukee club something like \$15,000 for him. It was the best money any club has ever put out for a player.

On first reporting Schalk performed the impossible by catching the 200-pound Ed. Walsh and making the task seem easy, then to prove that class rather than bulk makes a great catcher, he pro-

ceeded to catch 100 or more games for 11 consecutive seasons. The only man who can really come close to Schalk is Muddy Ruel of Washington, but he will never attain this honor until Ray Schalk ends his days in baseball.

In a chat with these men, the writer found they were both very interested in the All-Marine baseball team, and both expressed their approval of the plan of sending the team South for the spring training.

Eddie Collins and "Sarg" Connally

Continued from page three

Stadium in Washington, D. C., the writer had the pleasure of seeing both of these players in action.

Eddie Collins, who covers second for the Sox, was playing true to form that day and patrolled the bag with all the usual pomp of the old days. He secured three hits out of four times at bat, assisted in three double plays; was credited with three putouts and to top off the day stole home on Fred Marberry.

"Sarg" Connally was sent out in the seventh inning to relieve Ted Lyons, when he began to weaken in the first game, and completely shut the Griffs out for the remainder of the game. Then Eddie Collins sent the big Marine back in to rescue Mike Cvangros in the second inning of the nightcap and he gave the Chisox effective hurling throughout it. Summary of the day's work for "Sarg" was that he was credited with winning a double header from the World's Champs. This brand of relief pitching is rapidly branding "Sarg" Connally as being equally as good as Fred Marberry of the Nationals, and in the opinion of many—much better. Eddie Collins swears by him.

A West Virginia dinky, a blacksmith, recently announced a change in his business as follows:

"Notice—De copardnership heretofore resisting between Me and Mose Skinner is hereby resolved. Dem what owe de firm will settle with me, and what de firm owes will settle wid Mose."

—Walkover Press.

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Lt. Col. Harry O. Smith
Maj. L. B. Stephenson
Capt. Galen M. Sturgis
1st Lt. Wm. B. Onley

Officers last to make number in the grades indicated:

Col. Richard S. Hooker
Lt. Col. Wm. M. Small
Maj. Norman C. Bates
Capt. Thomas A. Tighe
1st Lt. Warren Sessions

RECENT ORDERS

July 27, 1925

Col. F. E. Evans. On August 10, detached Naval War College, Newport, R. I., to Army War College, Washington, D. C.

Col. J. T. Bootes. Retired.

Lt. Col. R. P. Williams. Detached from duty as Fleet Marine Officer, Battle Fleet, U. S. S. California, to MB, Parris Island, S. C.

Lt. Col. R. B. Sullivan. Detached Headquarters Marine Corps to duty as Fleet Marine Officer, Battle Fleet, U. S. S. California.

Capt. C. L. Eichmann. Retired as of August 7, 1925.

1st Lt. R. C. Kilmartin. Detached MB, Quantico, Va., to MB, Nyd, Philadelphia, Pa.

July 28, 1925

No orders were announced.

July 29, 1925

Col. A. T. Marix. Retired.

Capt. J. J. Staley, MCR. On September 30, detached from MB, Quantico, Va., and on October 1, relieved from active duty.

2nd Lt. J. J. Flynn, MCR. On August 29, detached from MB, Nyd., Boston Mass., and on August 30, relieved from active duty.

July 31, 1925

2nd Lt. Emery E. Larson. On August 3, detached MB, Quantico, Va., to MB, Parris Island, S. C.

August 3, 1925

Capt. Harold C. Pierce. Detached MB, Quantico, Va., to NAS, Pensacola, Fla.

1st Lt. Arthur D. Challacombe. Detached MD, U. S. S. Helena, to MB, NS, Cavite, P. I.

1st Lt. Byron F. Johnson. Detached MD, U. S. S. Utah to MB, Quantico, Va.

1st Lt. John A. McShane. Detached MB, NS, Cavite, P. I., to MD, U. S. S. Helena.

1st Lt. Jay D. Swartwout. Detached MB, Quantico, Va., to NAS, Pensacola, Fla.

REENLISTMENTS

Campbell, Donald R., at Cleveland on 7-20-25 for MB, Quantico.

Hardin, Daniel H., at Washington on 7-21-25 for MFF, Quantico.

Weil, Jack, at New York on 7-21-25 for West Coast.

Brudna, John, at Detroit on 7-21-25 for MB, Quantico.

Welton, Paul C., at Chicago on 7-17-25 for MB, Great Lakes.

Harris, Robert V., at Little Rock on 7-20-25 for MB, New Orleans.

Nale, Henry E., at Quantico on 7-22-25 for 5th Regiment, Quantico.

Straba, Albert, at Pittsburgh on 7-20-25 for MFF, Port au Prince.

Kerr, Harry V., at Chicago, on 7-13-25 for West Coast.

Lee, William H. H., at Richmond, on 7-21-25 for Rectg., New York.

Hughes, Edgar L., at Quantico on 7-20-25 for MB, Quantico.

Fay, Alfred W., at Boston, on 7-17-25 for MB, New Orleans.

Thompson, John L., at Washington on 7-20-25 for MB, New Orleans.

Hobgood, Francis H., at Chicago on 7-13-25 for MB, Parris Island.

Robertson, John L., at Roanoke, on 7-18-25 for NOP, S. Charleston.

Bennett, Montague B., at San Francisco on 7-15-25 for MB, Puget Sound.

McPheeters, Arthur M., at San Francisco on 7-14-25 for MB, Mare Island.

Pentz, Harry S., at Los Angeles on 7-15-25 for MB, Mare Island.

Stuart, Charles E., at Port au Prince on 7-14-25 for Const., Port au Prince.

Podwacitnik, John, at Cumberland on 7-22-25 for Haiti.

Wojtowic, Joseph J., at Newark on 7-22-25 for MB, Quantico.

Yasi, William, at Boston on 7-24-25 for MB, Boston.

Freeman, Harold A., at Detroit on 7-23-25 for MB, Quantico.

Dahl, Thomas, at Cleveland on 7-23-25 for MB, Quantico.

Mauer, John, at Buffalo on 7-24-25 for MB, Annapolis.

Moran, Frank J., at Washington on 7-23-25 for MB, Parris Island.

Russell, John W., at Akron on 7-24-25 for MB, New Orleans.

Moore, Rollin O., at Indianapolis on 7-24-25 for Rectg., Indianapolis.

Pearlstein, Joseph, at Kansas City on 7-25-25 for MB, San Diego.

Brooks, Russell, at Birmingham on 7-24-25 for MB, Nyd, Washington.

Edwards, Jesse G., at Memphis on 7-24-25 for MB, Lakehurst.

English, Robert, at Mobile on 7-23-25 for Rectg., New Orleans.

Jones, Harry J., at Atlanta on 7-23-25 for MB, Charleston, S. C.

Curran, Patrick J., at Bellingham on 7-16-25 for MB, Mare Island.

Hatfield, Russell H., at Portland on 7-18-25 for MB, Mare Island.

Manning, Thomas J., at Spokane on 7-26-25 for MB, Norfolk.

Hey, August A., at Baltimore on 7-24-25 for MB, Quantico.

Dodge, Allen H., at San Francisco on 7-20-25 for MB, Mare Island.

Gaspar, Edward W., at Los Angeles on 7-21-25 for MB, San Diego.

Perkins, Allan T., at San Diego on 7-17-25 for MB, San Diego.

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Key West Fla., Marine Barracks,
Naval Station.

Lakehurst, New Jersey, Marine Barracks, Naval Air Station.

Mare Island, California, Marine Barracks, Navy Yard.

New London, Conn., Marine Barracks, Submarine Base.

New Orleans, La., Marine Barracks, Naval Station.

Newport Rhode Island, Marine Barracks, Naval Torpedo Station.

New York, N. Y., Marine Barracks, Navy Yard.

Norfolk, Va., Marine Barracks, Navy Yard.

Parris Island, South Carolina, Marine Barracks.

Pensacola, Fla., Marine Barracks, Naval Air Station.

Philadelphia, Pa., Marine Barracks, Navy Yard.

Portsmouth, New Hampshire, Marine Barracks, Navy Yard.

Puget Sound, Washington, Marine Barracks, Navy Yard.

Quantico, Va., Marine Barracks.

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Yorktown, Va., Marine Barracks, Naval Mine Depot.

Guantanamo Bay, Cuba, Marine Barracks, Naval Station.

Guam, Marine Barracks, Naval Station.

Honolulu, T. H., Marine Barracks, Naval Station.

Managua, Nicaragua.

Cavite, P. I., Marine Barracks, Naval Station.

Olongapo, P. I., Marine Barracks, Naval Station.

Port au Prince, 8th Regiment Exchange, Marine Barracks.

Cape Haitien, 2nd Regiment Exchange, Marine Barracks.

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